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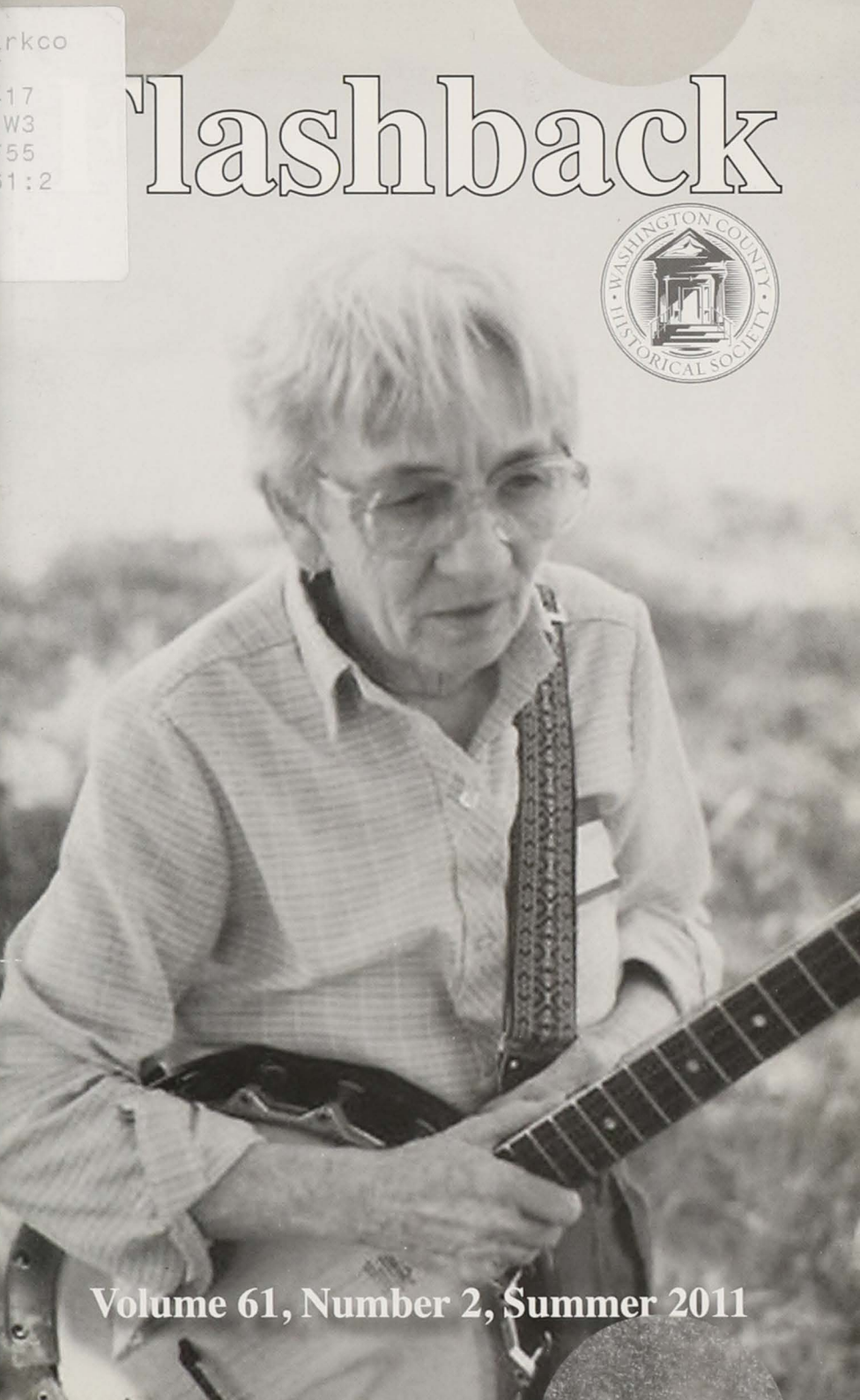

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FLASHBACK

Journal of the Washington County Historical Society
Preserving the Past for the Future

Volume 61 Summer 2011 Number 2

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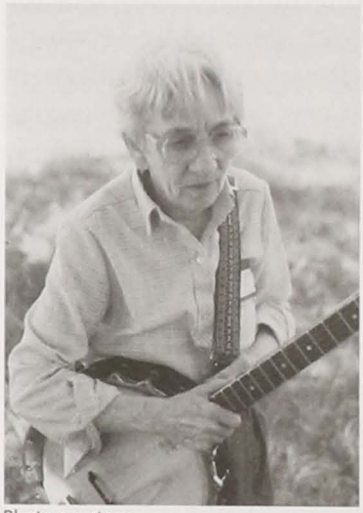


Photo courtesy

On the cover:
Phydella Gilbert Hogan, a musician and poet, is seen about 1991 at Mayfield. Photo by Nathan Miller

Foundation for International Exchange of Students:

A Town and Gown History 1947 – 2010

By Nancy Hartney

The Foundation for International Exchange of Students emerged in the late 1940s after the end of World War II. Individuals at the University of Arkansas and in the Fayetteville community established the organization to promote international education and understanding. As a non-profit organization, it supported opportunities for cross-cultural exchanges and academic stimulation from around the world. And, in that process, it demonstrated what a grassroots organization can do through small, yet significant efforts, to bring the world to Fayetteville and Fayetteville to the world.

FIES began as WWII and the military hostilities in Europe ended. Unused equipment and armaments left behind as armies deactivated following the war triggered the 1946 Fulbright Bill for International Exchange. The program, penned by Senator J. William Fulbright (D-Ark.), donated leftover military equipment and supplies to the country in which it was located[1]. The receiving country, free to sell the equipment and supplies, used money from the sales to run educational exchanges among other countries. The legislation became commonly known as the Fulbright Program.

A group of University of Arkansas faculty immediately seized upon this opportunity for international exchange and organized under the laws of the state of Arkansas in 1949 as the University of Arkansas Foundation for International Exchange of Students. The group's purpose was to promote international friendship and world peace by stimulating and supporting intercultural

activities and exchanges. Efforts focused on Arkansas students endeavoring to study abroad and the promotion of programs for international students to study at the University of Arkansas.

However, as a state-supported institution, the university could not take advantage of the Fulbright Act, making it necessary for the nascent organization to incorporate as a non-profit private association. For purposes of filing organizational status and articles of association, named petitioners included Reginald C. Reindorp and Jessie O'Kelly, listed as president and vice-president respectively. Also named were John Shoemaker, Bunn Bell, Ralph C. Barnhart, Don King, and Helen Hughes. The articles were signed April 26, 1951, by Circuit Judge Maupin Cummings.[2] Ralph Barnhart acted as legal adviser from 1949-59.

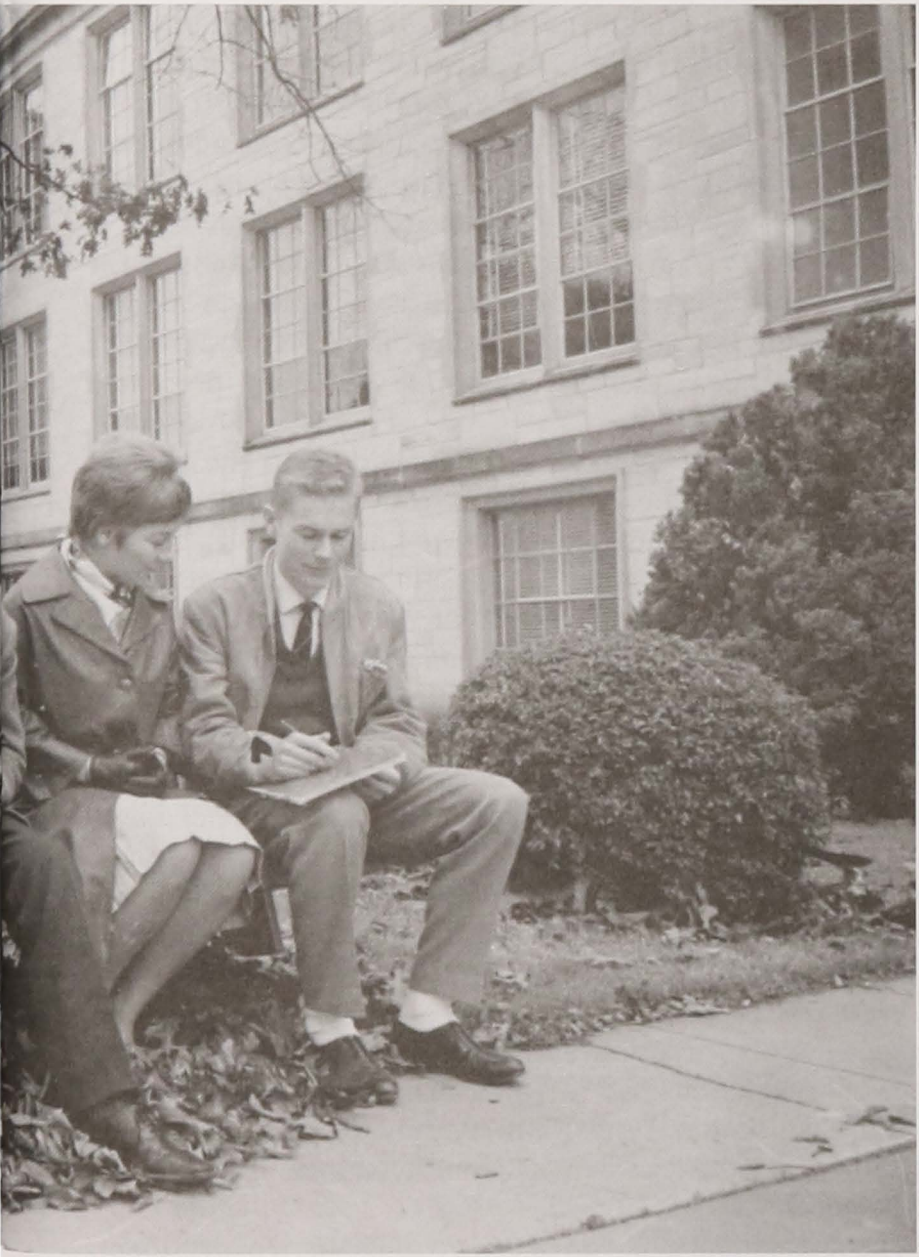
In 1949, using a combination of funding resources, the group brought the first three students in the program to the University of Arkansas, two from France and one from Germany. The U.S. Department of the Army paid for transportation, the university waived out-of-state tuition and the foundation raised enough money for in-state tuition. Through the efforts of foundation members, housing and board were provided by individuals and families in the local community.

The following year, the U.S. military provided for 17 students to come from Austria, Denmark, France, Germany, Greece and Japan. Most of these students received room and board in private homes although a few were placed in fraternities and sororities where the members covered the costs.

Contributions, solicited by the foundation from clubs and organizations, raised required tuition. Veterans who had served in France, known as the Forty-and Eight, provided the tuition for a French student. Men's service clubs in Fayetteville, Rogers, Bentonville, Bella Vista, and Gravette provided for scholarships, and teachers' groups "adopted" students by providing support for "their" student. The "adopted" students visited their groups one to several times a year to discuss their country.

During 1951-52, another 17 students arrived from Austria, France, Germany, Great Britain, Italy, the Netherlands and

Foreign-exchange students, University of Arkansas, November 1961. From left: Eneida de Leon, Sergio Meriani, Josy-Anne Blanc, and Hallvard Sweinsson.



Courtesy Shiloh Museum of Ozark History/Northwest Arkansas Times Collection (NWAT Box 105 D61.11)

Japan's Ryukyu Islands. These students were selected in their home country under the auspices of the Institute of International Education, a national organization facilitating international exchanges headquartered in New York.[3]

The Institute of International Education circulated notices in the home country announcing the opportunity for U.S. study. In fact, students were initially screened for their knowledge of English by reading newspapers and answering questions on the content. Those who passed the initial screening made application, took additional tests, provided records of their academic performance, engaged in personal interviews, and presented letters of reference.

The Institute of International Education sent the student dossiers to universities where local committees selected the most appropriate candidates. Final notification subsequently channeled back through that organization and U.S. government offices to the selected students.

The U.S. Army in Europe and Japan contributed to sponsoring students, but after 1952, those sponsorships ended. For the 1952-53 terms, only eight students arrived at the University of Arkansas, coming from Austria, Finland, France, Germany and Norway. The Institute of International Education provided dossiers on prospective students; Fulbright funds covered travel; and the local Foundation for International Exchange of Students found housing through private families, Greek organizations and campus housing.

With the Hungarian Revolution of 1956, the foundation struggled to offer assistance to those fleeing the country after the failed revolution. Two refugees, Bela Garamvolgyi in 1957-58 and Miklos Mohacsy in 1958-59, came to the university as students under the President's Committee for Hungarian Refugee Relief.

The foundation, made up of a governing board of president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, legal adviser, and publicity director, operated under articles of association. Individuals donating $10 were identified as contributing members, a $100

contribution made them sustaining members and those contributing above $100 were royal members. An annual membership drive raised money for tuition. The affair, held at the Student Union (today called Memorial Hall), included all contributing and sponsored members and the students, who spoke about their experiences and plans.

Publicity director Helen Hughes began a newsletter for FIES alumni around 1951, publishing three issues a year. The newsletter focused on campus information and news gleaned from student alumni correspondence. Student numbers increased over time and along with those numbers came higher mailing and printing costs.

Marie Lavallard became newsletter editor in 1956 when Hughes moved to Hendrix College, Conway, Arkansas. After two years the newsletter proved to be too expensive and time-consuming to continue on a tri-annual basis, so by 1958 the letter was published annually and mailed each fall around the Thanksgiving holidays. Students faithfully continued to send information on their jobs, careers, families and interests. The newsletter evolved into a primary source of communication between the Foundation and the returned students. FIES bore the costs until 1990 when the University's Alumni Association assumed printing and mailing.

For FIES, funding endeavors were a constant issue. Initially, the by-laws considered every person who contributed to be a board member. After a few years this approach became unwieldy. The by-laws were subsequently changed to reflect a managing board to govern the Foundation. The Board consisted of one representative for each scholarship provided by the University with groups allowed to have a board representative when they contributed significantly. The Evening Lions Club and Central United Methodist Church each supported one student, and so had board representation. Most board members, however, came from the University. Through their advocacy, the University continued to support some tuition costs when matched by Foundation funds.

A funding project arose with the restoration of Old Main in the early 1950s. An elevator was installed in 1950[4] and a fireproof stairwell replaced the old wooden stairwell by 1953. During this renovation, wooden handrails were removed and replaced

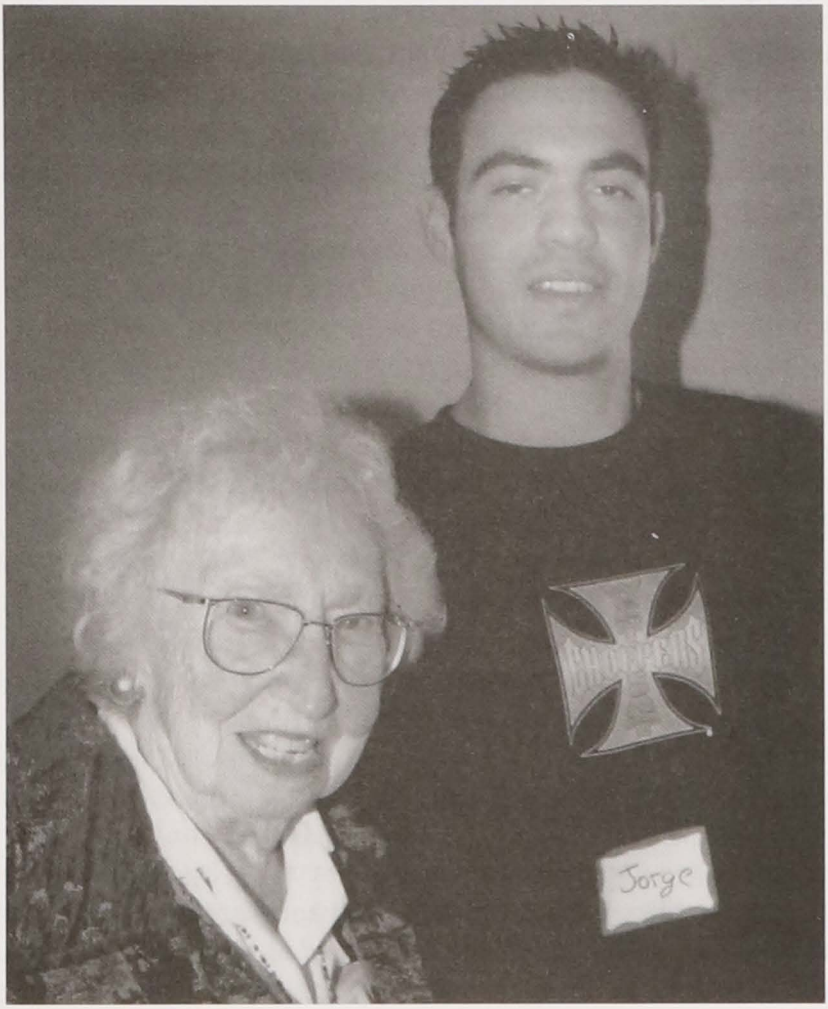


Photo courtesy of the FIES

Marie Lavallard stands with Jorge Lopez of Nicaragua during a 2005 reception at the Parsch home. Lopez was the Lavallard Scholarship recipient that year.

with metal handrails. Foundation board members secured the wooden handrails, cut them into bookend-size sections and labeled them as Old Main mementos. They were then sold in local bookstores, fraternities, sororities and other groups at $5.00 a set. The final project netted $900 and generated a great deal of interest.[5]

The Campus Fund Drive – carried on by residence halls, sororities, and fraternities – to raise money for various projects also contributed some funds to FIES for international students for a period of time.

In 1953 an international student club was founded with many Foundation students active as officers and members. An international student weekend, established on campus in 1958, enjoyed immediate success with two days of displays from various countries, an international dinner and a program of song and dance. Tickets were sold and some proceeds contributed to the Foundation. As the profit margin narrowed, the International Student Club could no longer contribute to the Foundation. Although changed over the years, an annual international dinner and program presented by the students continues.

In 1954, as another fund raising project, students contributed favorite dishes from their respective home counties and compiled the recipes into a book. The cook book, illustrated by Mrs. Charles (Margaret) O'Kerbloom wife of a UA faculty member, was sold.

At the tenth anniversary, the Foundation elected Margaret O'Kerbloom as a president from the community. Off-campus members were very active as it was considered a "social" thing to do. Also serving were A.A. Kattan as vice president, Cecilia Russell as recording secretary, Doris Cook as treasurer and James Scott corresponding secretary.

Support and interest ran highest in the community when families provided room and board. Indeed, the community and the university worked cooperatively to the relief and enrichment of both until sheer numbers overwhelmed organization members.

Photo courtesy of the FIES

Cesar Zepeda, left, an FIES Scholar in 1973-74 from Honduras; Marie Lavallard; and Francisco Bejarano, an FIES Scholar in 1988-90 from Ecuador.

When Margaret O'Kerbloom died in May 1959, her husband asked that contributions be directed to FIES. For a number of years thereafter, the money was used to provide a small scholarship to the student whom Board members designated as contributing to the organization, the college and the community through volunteer efforts and scholastic performance. After a few years, when this money was exhausted, the recognition ended.

Professor Richard Brothers of the Music Department established three choruses at the University. The highly competitive elite Schola Cantorum toured Europe, where it took part in the International Choral Competition in Arezzo, Italy, winning first place in 1962.

The chorus, flushed with success, presented an annual holiday concert on the campus. At the suggestion of Professor Brothers, these concerts became a Foundation event to raise funds. The

Photo courtesy of the FIES

Ecuadorian Joffrey Mendoza at the Central United Methodist Church during the World Hunger Scholarship poster session in 1994. Central United funded the World Hunger Scholarship.

organization sold tickets and served refreshments. The students dressed in traditional costumes and decorated the Fine Arts Hall with pictures and memorabilia from their home countries, giving the event a festive international ambiance. After three years, the displays became too cumbersome and were consequently discontinued. Group members sold tickets and served light refreshments and, in the process, raised several hundred dollars for tuition each year.

During 1962 and 1963 the choral concerts were recorded, with some selections made into a record and sold. Competition from commercial records made it impractical to continue those sales, however, and by the late 1980s the Christmas choral concert was abandoned by the Music Department.

For a number of years, each residence hall had a dormitory student council. Money earned through the sale of soft drinks and snacks was turned over to the council. Several of these groups

contributed part of their funds to support one international student in their hall. The University Student Services took over the operation of the vending machines after a time and allotted the dorm councils a budget for activities. With this change, support for room expenses for FIES students was eliminated.

Many men's service clubs also dropped sponsorship over the years due to declining interest and other commitments. However, the Fayetteville Evening Lions Club supported students for ten years through the advocacy of several members, notably John and Marie Lavallard and Dick and Jennie Ourand, long-time FIES members.[6]

In 1977 the FIES Board arranged for a large map to be printed. Framed with merchant advertisements that covered the printing and design costs, the maps were sold for incoming students and new resident. Several years later the Fayetteville Chamber of Commerce printed the maps and made them available for free, so the Foundation consequently dropped its project.

The Foundation also worked for a short period with the inter-Panhellenic council. An attempt was made to include student board members with a Greek organization and residence hall representative, with the underlying idea of keeping the students involved in their sponsorship. In most cases, the student representative selected was a senior, and, hence attended only one meeting before graduating, resulting in little opportunity for any activity by those representatives.

A touring international folk dance troupe came to Fayetteville for a performance during the mid-1990s. FIES helped sponsor the visit, sold tickets and provided a concession. The cost for renting the Walton Arts Center and the concession supplies resulted in a small monetary return but the event garnered community recognition and publicity.

A long term, major fund-raising activity appeared in the guise of a used book sale. The sale, begun in 1978, was held at the Northwest Arkansas Mall and offered books gathered through volunteer contributions. Foundation members, students, and other volunteers staffed the sale. For 22 years this combined ef-

fort between the town and university communities, made the book sale not only a successful fund raising activity but also a vehicle for heightened awareness of the benefits of international education. However, with mall ownership changes and consequent increase in user fees ($300) and insurance ($200), combined with the expenditure of time, the book sale became unfeasible. The Foundation Board discontinued it in spring 2000 with a final four-day extravaganza.

Over the years, many individuals and families actively supported the book sales, newsletter production and mailing, transportation for students, scholarship selection and other logistic support. Among those long-time supporters were Susan Knowles, Susan Byram, Jim Horton, Laurin Wheeler, Margaret Salassi, Peggy Ford, Miller Ford, Mary Alice Serafini, Jim Scroggins, Jessie Koeppe, Roy Rom, Roger Koeppe, Nancy Hartney, Janet Parsch, and Mark Burdette.

During the first years FIES students were assigned a faculty adviser or host family who met them upon arrival. Designed to help students feel at home, integrate into the Fayetteville community and enrich their U.S. experience, the program was supported by volunteer families across the community. At first there was an effort to serve any incoming international student. But, as the college and community developed, the numbers of students increased and families moved further away from the campus, private home placement became impractical. Transportation made it difficult for the students to attend campus classes and, then, to depend on the host family for shuttle duties, academic support and entertainment. Using the host model, the students could not enjoy full integration into the campus with their fellow students. With the exception of a few families that continued to live close to campus, the idea of housing students in individual homes was eventually abandoned. In the case of FIES sponsored students, families continued to greet students and act as friendship links to the larger community. The most successful and enduring contacts were between student and faculty advisor.

Also in the early years, an "English for International Students"

Northwest Arkansas Times, Mon., Sept. 21, 1981 • 5
FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Campbell Soup Awards Student

Leisbeth Kalma of Eelde, Holland, a student at the University of Arkansas studying under a program of the UA Foundation for the International Exchange of Students, a private organization, is the first recipient of the Campbell Soup Company Scholarship.

The scholarship, awarded to the Foundation to assist an international student who plans a career in international agriculture, finances Miss Kalma's in-state tuition and health fees. The Foundation pays for her out-of-state tuition. Miss Kalma is responsible for her own travel, room and board. She is enrolled in freshman courses and plays clarinet in the UA Marching Razorback Band.

Pictured with Miss Kalma, center, are Dr. Richard Forsythe, Fayetteville manager of the Campbell Soup Company, who is examining forage sorghum, and Martha Sutherland, UA assistant professor and president of the Foundation.

Newspaper article courtesy of Northwest Arkansas Newspapers

In 1981, the Northwest Arkansas Times ran a story about FIES student Leisbeth Kalam of Holland and the awarding of the first Campbell Soup Company Scholarship.

class held by Mrs. Jessie O'Kelly, a University English department faculty member and founding Foundation member, provided language support and social contacts. She held the class in her home, which was within walking distance of the campus, one evening per week. It was popular as a three-credit class and valuable for the social time as well as the student camaraderie. After 12 years, Mrs. O'Kelly was unable to continue the classes. Instead, the English Department chose to offer language class three days a week within the university structure. Following the precedent set by the earlier group, the new English language class also carried three hours of credit.

Study abroad opportunities, an integral part of the organization under the Articles of Association, looked to reciprocal exchanges to supplement and encourage independent work abroad.

During the summer of 1972, Lyna Montgomery, English department faculty and FIES vice-president, traveled with a group of Arkansas students and visited Kansai Gaidai University in Japan. As a result, the Foundation set up the first reciprocal exchange program. A Japanese student would enroll in course work at UA and live in a dormitory for a full academic year. The Foundation covered the cost of in-state tuition, room and board, and the University provided support for other tuition costs. In return, two UA students went to Japan, one in the fall and one in the spring for a semester. The Arkansas students attended classes presented in English and lived with a Japanese family.

Sponsored by the Republic of China and UA Division of Student Services, UA International Programs and FIES corresponding secretary (1977-84) Ron Moffatt traveled to Japan during 1981 for the express purpose of evaluating the exchange. His proposal for revisions, sent to FIES board Martha Sutherland, Jim Horton, John Robinson, and Marie Lavallard, resulted in two Japanese students studying at UA for one year while four University students attended Kansai Gaidai for one semester each.[7] The UA Fulbright Institute's Office of Study Abroad began to administer the program in 1987 with funding under FIES, primar-

ily raised through the used book sale.

A second reciprocal exchange, popularly called Zamorano, after the plantation on which it was located, began in 1972 with the Escuela Agricola Panamericana, a three-year agriculture college in Honduras. The college established by the United Fruit Company in the 1950s, received company and other private funds for the education of Latin American agriculture students. The Foundation selected a student from Zamorano to come to UA College of Agriculture, Food and Life Sciences. Marie Lavallard traveled annually to Honduras at her own expense to interview and select the potential FIES recipient. These junior level students required two years to complete their bachelor's degree in agriculture. Foundation board advocates Peggy and Miller Ford and Paul Noland, working under the auspices of the Central United Methodist Church World Hunger Project, supported the Zamorano student with a living expenses stipend of $300 a month. The Foundation, in exchange, was entitled to send one or two students to Zamorano for one to two trimesters. Since courses were taught in Spanish and offered only in agriculture and life sciences, the potential candidate pool was limited. Consequently, the Foundation was often unsuccessful in finding a student to participate in the Zamorano exchange and finally ended the relationship about 2004.

At the instigation of Tom Westing, International Agricultural Programs (IAP), College of Agriculture, Food and Life Sciences, a second exchange was initiated in 1986 between the University of Arkansas and the University of Helsinki, Finland. Since many of the University of Helsinki's classes were conducted in English, Arkansas students had opportunity to select classes from across the curriculum. The Finnish Agriculture Student Association provided the funds for room and board with no tuition incurred by the Arkansas student. In return, the Finnish student received a full tuition waiver from the University of Arkansas, room and board through Residence Life, and a part-time job funded through the department accepting the student and IAP. The Helsinki exchange, administered out of the College of Agri-

culture IAP Sponsored Student Office, Nancy Hartney director, transferred in 1992 to the Fulbright International Institute's Office of Study Abroad Office under DeDe Long in the College of Arts and Sciences. The exchange was active for six years before declining interest culminated in a mutual agreement to terminate the program.

From 1997-99, reciprocal exchange relationships were established between various UA departments and international institutions. In each case the Foundation offered tuition support:

- Exchange agreement between the UA European Studies Program, German language departmental faculty, and the

Photo courtesy of FIES

An unidentified student, left, with Susan Knowles, a student adviser for the University of Arkansas International Program; Kris Nenov, an FIES scholar from Bulgaria; and Miguel Armella, a 1990-91 IIE and FIES Scholar from Mexico.

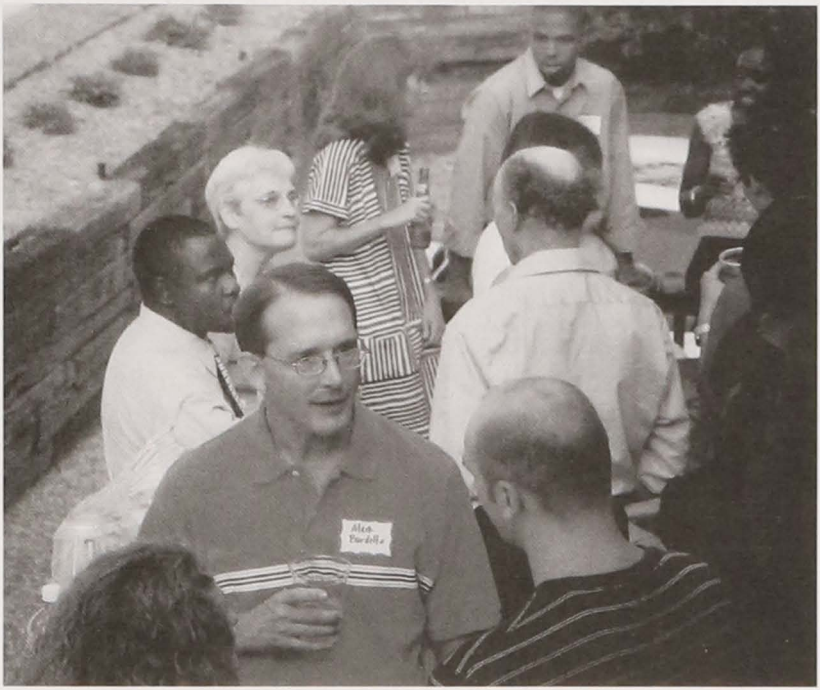


Photo courtesy of the FIES

During the fall 2005 FIES reception at the home of Luke and Janet Parsch, board member Mark Burdette of Stephens Inc. talks with students. Other board members in the background include Libby Wheeler and DeDe Long, the study abroad adviser.

Karl-Franzens-Universitat, Graz, Austria;

- Fulbright College's Center for Arkansas Regional Studies, Robert Cochran, and Hankuk University of Foreign Studies, Korea;
- and, Pontificia Universidad Catolica Madre y Maestra (PUCMM) located in Fayetteville's sister city Santiago de los Caballeros, Dominican Republic, received a partial FIES scholarship supported by an intensive English study semester in Spring International Language Center, Vicki Bergman-Lanier director.

UA Residence Life and Dining Services provided room and

board for each exchange with reciprocal opportunities for UA students in all three programs. Over time these early reciprocal exchanges evolved – some grew, others dissolved, and new programs established as needs and resources changed. However, these initial FIES efforts served as model and stimulus for the growing globalization of the University.

By 1995 a drive for an endowed international student scholarship was led by a group of Foundation members among them the Office of International Admissions Lynn Mosesso (officer 1991-95), Office of Study Abroad DeDe Long (officer 1983-91), International Agriculture Sponsored Students Program Nancy Hartney (treasurer 1992-99), and then president Judith Ricker in Foreign Languages. In honor of their longtime work and contributions to the organization and international education, the scholarship was named the John and Marie Lavallard Endowed International Scholarship.[8]

An initial investment of $10,000, matched by Marie Lavallard, was set up under the University of Arkansas policy and regulations for a named scholarship. The first year scholarship paid $1,000 toward tuition for one student with the University sharing some costs. Johnny Mendoza from Ecuador, the brother of former FIES student Joffrey Mendoza, was the first recipient. The following year, other tuition monies were added, and when combined with the generous offer in 1998 from the Division of Student Affairs and Chartwell, the food vendor for the University, the scholarship covered tuition, room and board, leaving only incidental living expenses, insurance and books for the student to purchase.

By the fifth year of the awards, Lavallard Scholarship recipients reflected a wide geographic diversity with students coming from Bulgaria, Ecuador, Netherlands, and Morocco.

The terms of the one-year, competitive scholarship required that the award go to a student not currently in the United States. Over time the scholarship became more flexible, generally following FIES selection criteria. The Scholarship Committee designated the recipients based on the range of countries represent-

ed, subject major, leadership skills and goals, grades, financial need, and letters of recommendation. Both the Lavallard and FIES awards were administered under University policies which required all entry criteria be met in full prior to admission.

The original endowed fund experienced several administrative and fiscal shortfalls. Janet Parsch, FIES board member and librarian in University Libraries, re-initiated a drive in November 2004 to permanently endow the Lavallard Scholarship. Through her personal efforts, leadership, advocacy and accounting oversight, donations from alumni, board members, friends of the Foundation, and others — with funds matched by Mrs. Lavallard — finally resulted in a fully endowed permanent scholarship.[9] By 2010, the Lavallard Scholarship amount had risen to $5,500.

The Institute of International Education helped with recruitment of students for the Lavallard Scholarship for many years. However, under IIE policy of submitting student applications to

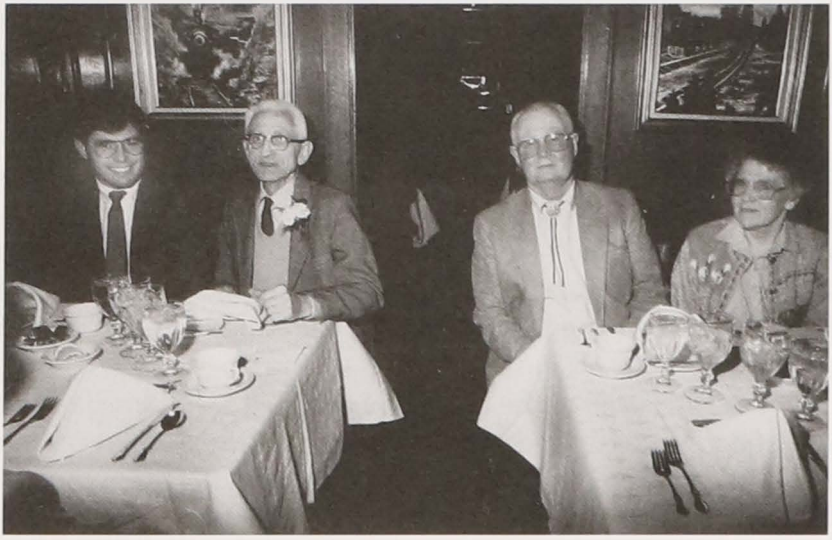


Photo courtesy of FIES

Aboard a dining car of the Eureka Springs and North Arkansas Railway, FIES Scholar Francisco Bejarano of Ecuador, left, and John Lavallard, FIES treasurer Miller Ford and Peggy Ford.

several universities simultaneously, the Lavallard Scholarship time-frame was not conducive to getting quality students quickly. The one-year requirement for the scholarship further complicated the relationship with IIE. Budget cuts at the national level eventually caused IIE to change its scholarship program, effectively terminating the relationship with the Foundation. Recruitment for the Lavallard Scholarship subsequently came from the general UA International Admissions Office pool of applicants.

Reunions held over the years included several in Europe and two in Arkansas stimulated renewed interest and publicity in the organization.

The European student alumni held class reunions in Heidelberg, Germany in 1953, 1954, and 1955. In 1987, Ingeborg Zapf, a 1951 alumnus from Germany, visited the campus and returned home to arrange the 1988 reunion held in south Germany. Invitations went to all the students in the first six classes. Later, an announcement in the newsletter extended that invitation to all students.

Each year Foundation alumni suggested a reunion in Fayetteville. By the mid-1990s planning began for the first University of Arkansas International Student Reunion. With the support of the Division of Student Affairs, FIES president Margaret Salassi, vice-president Marie Lavallard, corresponding secretary Michael Freeman, Lynn Mosesso, DeDe Long, and various board members, a reunion was planned with a special reception for FIES scholars.

Held during the 1998 homecoming, activities began Friday with an excursion to Eureka Springs and a potluck dinner at the Alumni Center sponsored by the International Student Organization. Chancellor John White, who had just assumed his position at the University, spoke at the opening dinner.

Following the weekend, a luncheon was held in the Bud Walton Arena together with the university faculty, the international alumni, board members, international students, and representatives from the various organizations that supported the Foundation program through scholarships, room or board.

The Hilton Hotel, official headquarters for the reunion, was the venue for the final banquet. College deans and University administrators attended to meet with FIES alumni. The Razorback cheerleading squad and the Razorback mascot presented a program. Master of ceremonies Dr. Suzanne Gordon, associate vice-chancellor for student affairs and FIES supporter, kept the formal program running smoothly. During the program, student affairs vice-chancellor Lyle Gohn announced that the Division of Student Affairs would provide a room for the next five years for the Lavallard scholar. Chartwell, the food vendor for the university, agreed to provide meals for the scholarship recipient for seven years. These agreements made the Lavallard Scholarship a full scholarship.

A large delegation from the University of Panama also attended the reunion. The University of Arkansas and the Ministry of Agriculture of Panama had worked together in the 1950s to establish an extension service, a research service and agriculture high school in Panama. The extension service was based out of Panama City, while the research service and high school were established in Divisa. University of Arkansas faculty traveled to Panama to assist and set up this three-pronged program. Notable among the faculty was Paul Noland of the Animal Sciences department, an FIES board member, officer and advocate. He and his family lived in Panama for two years to work with the program and continued his relations with the Republic of Panama after their departure. The Republic of Panama chose to honor Dr. Noland at the Reunion Banquet with the Manuel Amador Guerrero Award, an award for non-Panamanians for contributions to the country. The award was presented by an impressive Panamanian delegation, which marched into the dinner with the U.S. and Panama flags. Many of the delegation attended the University of Arkansas and had returned to Panama to become leaders in agriculture. Former Chase Manhattan banker and University alumnus Ciro "Tito" Jaen represented the President of the Republic to present the award to Dr. Noland. This award was presented for Dr. Noland's work during the

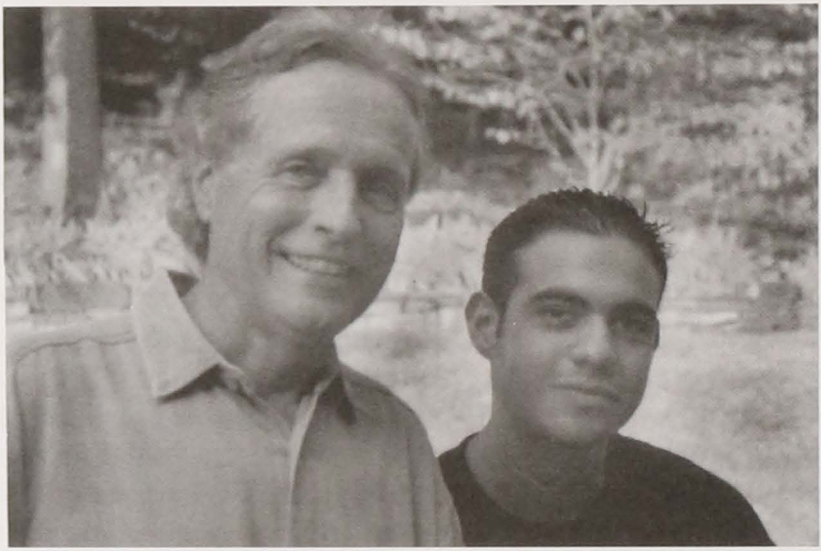


Photo courtesy of the FIES

Luke Parsch, a professor of agricultural economics at the University of Arkansas, and Jorge Lopez, a Nicaraguan recipient of the Lavallard Scholarship, during a reception at the Parsch home in 2005.

1950s, which continued into the 1980s under the auspices of the Soybean Growers Association. Dr. Noland continued through the years to be a FIES board member and advocate.[10]

A University student from Malawi, Kondwani Phwandaphwanda, performed on the drums to close the program. Many of the FIES alumni brought friends, sons, daughters or spouses to see their former university home. Gifts of appreciation were presented to International Student Office director and FIES member Michael Freeman and founding board member Marie Lavallard.

Support from the University, administered by the Foundation, fluctuated with the interests of successive UA administrations, University goals and state resources.

In 1949 only 25 international students were enrolled at the University. FIES dedicated its resources to increasing that number. To that end, they secured fifteen awards that were given annually between 1951 and 1967. But, by 1968 these awards were

reduced to three and only through the intercession of UA President David Mullins increased again to seven. Awards continued at that level until 1975 when Fred Vorsanger, UA Vice-President for Fiscal Affairs increased the awards to eight annually. Chancellor Dan Ferritor, at the request of president DeDe Long, offered additional resources for FIES reciprocal exchanges in 1989.

Eventually, the University allocated the Foundation a budget from which they could administer the undergraduate assistance and reciprocal exchanges. Usually the allocated amount covered five reciprocal exchanges and six to eight undergraduate student scholars.[11] Preference was given to students with three or less semesters of work remaining prior to graduation. In making the awards, the Foundation strove toward encouraging geographic and cultural diversity. Students reciprocated by volunteering for community and school presentations about their home countries. The speaker's bureau, although not a Foundation program, was administered out of the International Programs Office under Michael Freeman.

IPO director, FIES officer and advocate, Michael Freeman remained pivotal in supporting international education and cross cultural endeavors by monitoring FIES budget allocations from UA and tracking with the students.

The Foundation, in the Fulbright tradition, also funded domestic students endeavoring to study abroad. These opportunities were initially managed out of the International Programs Office on a part-time basis under emeritus business professor Dr. Harry Ainsworth. DeDe Long in the Fulbright Institute of International Relations (FIIR), College of Arts and Sciences, assumed some advisory duties in 1990. Together, Ainsworth (FIES officer 1973-77) and Long (FIES officer 1985-88) set in motion the process that eventually resulted in a fully functioning Office of Study Abroad within FIIR.

Awarded on a competitive basis, FIES travel grants for domestic students' study abroad used proceeds from the annual book sale. Initially the grants provided limited funds to many students. Later, the grants were increased from $200 to $500,

which provided more significant funds for fewer students. However, with the loss of funds from the defunct book sale, the study abroad component began a slow evolution. Funds previously used for grants were subsequently directed to the reciprocal exchanges with Dominican Republic Japan, and Korea. Later study abroad opportunities for U.S. students came through Sturgis grants, the College of Agriculture, Food and Life Sciences, Sam Walton College of Business and the College of Arts and Sciences. Other study abroad opportunities were generally awarded to students by their academic department or program.

University planning for a permanent endowment for studies abroad was initiated in 2000. While the program moved administratively and changed in structure over the years, it was FIES which provided the groundwork, early tools and model-shaping endeavors resulting in a diverse and global-thinking campus.

By the mid-1980s the Foundation board, comprised of 19 or 20 members, included UA faculty, campus staff and community residents. Beginning in 1988, the Foundation members looked to community residents for support, resulting in more board members serving from the community at large although some members were associated in the past with the University. The board, which formally met several times a year, ran the affairs of the Foundation. A fall and a spring reception and potluck dinner, held at a board member's home, recognized Foundation-sponsored students, study abroad recipients, supporters and board members. The fall reception greeted new students and recognized returning study abroad recipients. In the spring, the get-together bid farewell to the international students and awarded travel grants for the summer study abroad recipients. Board members Paul and Eunice Noland, Robert (Rob) Leflar, and Janet and Luke Parsch were frequent hosts for these receptions. Laurin and Elizabeth (Libby) Wheeler, Marty Gray, Phil and Mary Alice Serafini, Bo and DeDe Long, and Lynn Mosesso were also among those that offered their homes for the bi-annual gatherings.

The majority of international students returned to their

countries or to careers in the international arena, many becoming leaders, teachers and businessmen in their respective countries. A few students married and remained in the United States. Some students pursued higher degrees and then sought employment in various countries.

Generating publicity, an ongoing struggle for the Foundation, fell to Helen Hughes from 1950 to 1956. She was responsible for the newsletter. As part-time staff writer for the Northwest Arkansas Times, Hughes publicized the Foundation regularly and arranged some printing through the Times under the Fulbright aegis. Two promotional folders were completed on the Foundation and the students, which resulted in an upsurge of interest.

The 1998 Alumni Reunion generated interest and news stories for the UA Traveler, the Northwest Arkansas Times and the Morning News of Northwest Arkansas.

In 2000, the U.S. Department of State, Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs and USA Today recognized millennium endeavors in the global arena with the Millennium International Volunteer Award. Nominations were restricted to volunteers who contributed to international education, furthered global relations, and worked one-on-one with others from abroad. Thirty-two nominees, selected from across the nation from 20 different states, received the Award. Included were President and Mrs. Jimmy Carter as well as Mrs. Marie Lavallard from Fayetteville, Arkansas.

FIES vice-president Lindy Goza Chambers (1998-2000) nominated Mrs. Lavallard for her work with foreign students, international visitors, international education, and agencies supporting international endeavors. This award created publicity for the Foundation as well as provided $5,000 to the Lavallard Scholarship.

The need for intercultural understanding and communication increased exponentially during the 1990s as immigration from Asia and South and Central America changed the demographics of northwest Arkansas communities. With the changing environment, the Foundation focused on the Lavallard Schol-

arship, management of University resources and study abroad reciprocal grants. Various campus programs and departments gradually assumed other activities, and, in doing so created a unique global campus.[12]

Mary Alice Serafini, Vice Chancellor and Director of Health Services and FIES president (2004-10) noted during a December 2010 phone interview that FIES was a critical tool in developing international education in the Fayetteville and university community, naming Marie Lavallard a linchpin in that process. According to Serafini, Mrs. Lavallard "brought vibrancy to the organization, which when combined with her personal mentoring to countless students, demonstrated the best Fulbright traditions." The Lavallard Scholarship is exclusively reserved for international students at UA.

A decade into the new millennium, 570 international students and 14 Lavallard recipients have studied at the University as a direct result of the efforts of FIES board members, volunteers, friends and contributors.

Although significantly changed, FIES as a grassroots endeavor continued into 2010 as one of the few organizations that bound local residents and the campus in service to international exchanges. The resulting outgrowth of this globalization brought academic enrichment, cultural exchange and economic growth to the community, the university and the denizens therein.

AUTHOR'S ACKNOWLEDGMENT: This history has been compiled based upon the oral account and memory of Marie Lavallard dictated during 2000. A list of officers, students and their sponsors, and study abroad recipients from the earliest years to 2000 may be found in the appendices to that original document, "History of the Foundation for International Exchange of Students from 1947-2000." University of Arkansas Libraries Special Collections Department, Foundation for International Exchange of Students archive MC 1881, unprocessed. Hundreds of volunteers have supported this organization and global education with their resources and endeavors, some for decades, others for a few years. Regret-

tably, it has been impossible to capture and include an exhaustive list of those names and their contributions within the scope of this history.

END NOTES

1 *Fulbright: A Biography*, Woods, Randall Bennett, Cambridge University Press, NY. 1995. p. 129-136. J. William Fulbright penned the original Fulbright Bill during 1944. However, it was not until 1948 that the Fulbright Exchange Program was finally in place and the first exchange recipient selected. Over time the Fulbright Program has been revised and expanded with subsequent administrative changes and funding resources.

2 Order of Incorporation, Washington County Archives, Civil Record Book No. 28 Pages 11-14, Judge Maupin Cummings, April 26, 1951. Promotional brochures and memos consistently refer to FIES as a non-profit organization located on the UA campus comprised of voluntary supporting members established in 1949.

3 After World War I, Nobel Peace Prize winners Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, Elihu Root, former U.S. Secretary of State, and Stephen Duggan, Sr., Professor of Political Science at College of City of New York, established IIE. By 1947 when the Fulbright Educational Exchange Program became law, U.S. Department of State joined with IIE to support administration of this flagship program of international exchange. http://www.iie.org/en/Who-We-Are/History, February 7, 2011.

4 *The First 100 Years: Centennial History of the University of Arkansas*, Robert A. Leflar, University of Arkansas Foundation, 1972, p. 17.

5 *Image and Reflection: A Pictorial History of the University of Arkansas*, Ethel C. Simpson, University of Arkansas Press, 1990, documented the modern stairwells, p. 238, and the woodwork sold for souvenirs p. 240.

6 "Fayetteville Evening Lions Club History," Vol. 1, Vol. 2, unnumbered pages. Composed by the Evening Lions' Club at its 10-year anniversary with publication in 1975-76. Notation made on projects for 1965-66 was of monies contributed to a group of international high school students visiting in Fayetteville. Not until 1968-69 was the UA Foundation for International Exchange of Students specifically named as one of the Evening Lions Club projects. By 1975-76 the club had committed to sponsor an international student for two semesters for $200 and again in 1976-77 and 1977-78. After those dates, sponsorship was uncertain although specific notation of support for an exchange student was again made in 1991-1992.

7 Memo from Ron Moffett, Aug 3, 1981 to FIES Executive Board Martha Sutherland, chairman, Jim Horton, past chairman, John Robinson, Treasurer and Chairman elect, and Marie Lavallard, recording secretary. UA Libraries Special Collections Department, Foundation for International Exchange of Students archive MC 1881, unprocessed.

8 The John and Marie Endowed International Scholarship honor the couple for their lifelong international endeavors. They began their work with the Foundation in 1950. Mr. Lavallard served FIES endeavors through the Evening Lions Club, funding resources and advocacy until his death in 1990. Mrs. Lavallard was con-

tinuously engaged with the Foundation as an active board member from 1950 until two months prior to her death in April 2006. A driving force, she served at various times as newsletter editor, vice-president, president, corresponding secretary and recording secretary. Also, at any given time she personally mentored students through their UA programs and then supported and encouraged them through degrees at Cornell University.

9 July 25, 2005, correspondence from FIES president Mary Alice Serafini to development officer Harley Lewis sending forward the final contribution to fully endow the Lavallard Scholarship. University of Arkansas Libraries Special Collections Department, Foundation for International Exchange of Students archive, MC 1881, unprocessed.

10 Reunion Commemorative Program 1998, Susan Rinehart. UA Libraries Special Collections Department, Foundation for International Exchange of Students archive MC 1881, unprocessed.

11 May 17, 1994 memo from FIES board members DeDe Long, Study Abroad, Lynn Mosesso, International Admissions, Nancy Hartney, IAP Sponsored Students Program, Michael Freeman, International Programs Office director and Susan Knowles, IPO Foreign Student Advisor, to Executive Vice Chancellor Carol Hartley Allie noted " the recent change from managing a 'number' of scholarships to an 'amount' of scholarship funds" giving FIES greater flexibility in balancing the criteria and objectives of the Foundation as well as university priorities and changing trends in international education. UA Libraries Special Collections Department, Foundation for International Exchange of Students archive MC 1881, unprocessed.

12 By 2010 UA programs serving international students have been housed administratively with the Graduate School. The division, re-named "The Graduate School and International Education," includes International Students and Scholars, The Office of Study Abroad and International Exchange, and the Office of Graduate and International Recruitment and Admissions including the Office of Sponsored Student Programs.

13 Statistics from 1947 to 2000, UA Libraries Special Collections Department, Foundation for International Exchange of Students archive MC 1881, unprocessed. Statistics 2001-10 compiled by the UA Office of International Students and Scholars, March 2011.

Finding Her Own Way:
An Excerpt from the Journals of Ozark Poet and Musician Phydella Hogan

Compiled and Edited by Martha Hogan Estes

FOREWORD

In a blue, marble-patterned lined book we found, after her death on April 23, 1999, the first journal entries left by our mother Phydella Gilbert Hogan. We knew she had "journals" and that she tried to preserve as many old stories, memories, and songs as possible for her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. She often lamented the carelessness with which her ancestors tossed away old letters and journals, and how they kept so much knowledge "in their heads" and never committed it to paper, as if they expected to live forever and "tell" their stories to each descendant.

Like most working mothers, she found little time to keep those journals as a young woman, but she did keep up a lively correspondence with several friends and family members and saved many of those letters. That is, however, another part of her "story."

Mother was born at Osage Mills, Arkansas, on March 12, 1918; completed the eighth grade about 1932; married at the age of sixteen in 1934; and was the divorced mother of four by 1945. She worked in Missouri, Arkansas, California and Nebraska at whatever jobs could provide food and shelter for her kids. She was seamstress, farmhand, waitress, cook, librarian, bookkeeper and finally merchant – owning (with her son, Bill) Hogan Music Company.

After her retirement in her late sixties, Mother began her formal higher education. She took a GED test with no prior preparation and passed it with one try and immediately enrolled at the University of Arkansas as a non-traditional student. She be-

Photo courtesy of Martha Hogan Estes

From left: Ernest Scott, Alma "Billie" Gilbert Allen, Ruth Scott, Phydella Gilbert and Helen Gilbert. Ernest and Ruth are first cousins to the three Gilbert sisters.

came popular among the students in the English Department and an inspiration to many not following the "normal" route to a degree. At the urging of her younger friends and her family, she began to write her "memoirs."

The two hand-written journals transcribed herein cover the years 1918 to 1945, from her earliest memories until just after the birth of her last child, Jerry. It is our hope in presenting these memoirs – the "telling" of our mother's life in her own words – that others may gain as much from them as have we, who were fortunate enough to share our lives with her.

—Martha Hogan Estes

From Phydella Hogan's Journal

March 12, 1992

I think it is appropriate to use this journal to jot down the many things that I have had to be thankful for during my 74 years in this old world.

I will start with today ... since it is my birthday, and there is no telling where it will go after that, it will probably be a hopeless hodge-podge of memories, good, bad, and even ugly at times, but never, I hope, indifferent.

This was really a quite typical birthday. I got up, performed the usual routine tasks of shower, breakfast, and reading the paper.

Martha[1] called to wish me a happy birthday and to invite me to dinner this evening. About 9, my friend, Kelly,[2] came by on her way to school and brought me this journal – my first gift of the day.

Kelly seems determined to keep me writing – she gave me a journal last year, too! I have not been very faithful in writing in it. I skip weeks sometimes, but in that one I am simply writing little –or big – things that have happened to me – or things I have

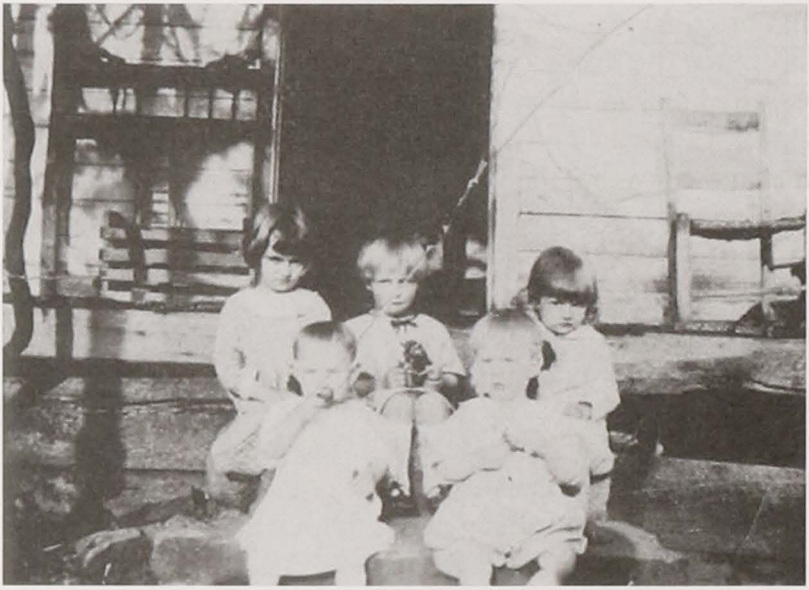


Photo courtesy Phydella Gilbert Hogan Collection

Phydella Gilbert (back left) and Helen Gilbert (back right) with neighborhood friends about 1923 at Zion.

done. I hope to fill this one with a broader look at the world I have lived in and the people who were present in that world....

March 13, 1992

Memories – where does one start? Is your mind selective, only giving back what it wants to and keeping others deeply covered? I have an idea mine will be a jumble of unrelated events that jump back and forth in time and make no kind of sense. But I will try to start with what I think of as my earliest ones and see what comes out.

I remember sometimes being told that I was born at Osage Mills[3] on March 12, 1918 and that the doctor who delivered me was named Highfill.[4] My birth certificate says the date was March 11, 1918 and lists the address as Bentonville, Route 1 (I think). The address is probably correct since Osage Mills is in Benton County and they may not have had a post office at that

time. But my mother[5] never forgot a birthday, even of uncles, aunts or cousins and it is doubtful that she made a mistake on mine. Since the doctor delivered me at home it is very likely he was called out on the evening of the 11th – at least before midnight, and entered it on his ledgers that way. I was probably born sometime between then and the next morning but he didn't bother to change the date when he entered the birth and sent it in.

Whatever the reason – I have no memory of it and what does it matter anyway?

What I have always thought of as one of my earliest memories was when Mother had pneumonia and almost died. However, when I mentioned it once to Bill,[6] she said I couldn't possibly have remembered it because I was too little. But the memory is so vivid and has been a part of me so long I will relate it anyway because it really did happen, because I've heard the older kids as well as Dad[7] tell it.

It seems that Mother was very near death and was delirious for several days. Dad said she would sometimes sit upright in the bed and preach a wonderful sermon, pounding her fists on the bed to make a point. Or she might sing a church song. This was when her fever was high. Then she would topple over on the pillow and be too weak to even take a sip of water. I don't remember the sermons or the songs but I remember her sitting up with Dad holding her and trying to get her to drink some water. She would take a little sip then put her hand on her ear and say real soft. "Hm. Something funny again." and the time I remember, I started giggling and Buck[8] and Bill were trying to keep me quiet.

We were on the bed in the next room, one of them on each side of me, and they pulled the sheet up over my head so no one in the other room could hear me. Bill said I must have just heard them tell about it so much I thought I remembered it and I finally agreed with her because it seemed to worry her. And she didn't remember that particular incident herself.

But I can see that room just as plain as anything – an old iron

Photo courtesy of Martha Hogan Estes

Phydella Hogan, seated, holds her daughter Martha Faye; Bill Hogan, standing, holds Billy Steve. This photo was taken in early 1938 at Zion, probably by Alex Allen, Phydella's brother-in-law.

bed facing the room where Mother was. I can see her putting her hand to her ear with the funniest look on her face and almost whispering, "Mm. Something funny again." And I can even hear Buck and Bill trying to smother their own giggles while they tried to make me stop. They would say, "Shh-shut up Phydellia.[9] It's not funny."

For some reason I associate that house with Spring Valley[10] where we lived when Helen[11] was born and I was 3. And I do remember that day. April 9, 1921. I was with Buck and Bill again and they were taking me across the pasture to someone's house, probably Aunt Mary Scott's[12] (Uncle Huston's[13] wife). I remember them helping me through a barbed wire fence. They held the bottom wire up and I crawled under. I don't remember anything else about that place – or even what Helen looked like.

Then there was somewhere we moved that I can remember riding on a wagon load of our furniture and I just remember pulling into the yard and a big black dog running around as we got out of the wagon. The dog's name was Dutch. Maybe that was at War Eagle.[14] I do recall one incident there. There was a forest fire on the hill across the road in front of our house. I sat on our old couch which we called the Box because Dad had made it from 2 large wooden packing boxes nailed together and had attached a full length lid with hinges. Mother padded the top and made a cover for the lid with a ruffle to hide the edges. The bottom was an attached skirt affair, gathered and tacked to the box with a braid edge and fancy upholstery tacks. This "Box" sat under the front window and Mother used it to store quilts and extra bedding in as well as for a couch and sometimes as an extra bed. As I said, I sat or knelt on this couch and watched the fire through the window.

I remember Dad and Buck – who wasn't very big and couldn't have been more than 11 or 12 (or 13?) coming home with their eyebrows singed off. I suppose every able bodied male in the area was fighting fire. There were pine trees as well as oak and other species and it must have been dangerous. I just thought it was beautiful! Especially when flames shot up a tree and jumped

over into the top of another.

Last year Walter Allen[15] and Terry[16] and I went over there. No it was Bill[17] and Anne,[18] not Terry, who came with Walter. The old house with its wrap around porch was still standing—barely. I looked at the trees on that mountain and thought it was seven wonders that the fire didn't drop a flaming branch or two on the house! Walter loves to visit War Eagle Mills and speculate as to where exactly Dad's blacksmith shop was located by the mill and the river. The house was about a mile above the place where the shop was.

March 17, 1992

Yesterday was Dad's birthday—and it is also Jeanie's.[19] I thought of them both several times while I was typing on my honor's thesis—which is coming along very well—thank you—if a bit slow.

Thinking of Dad yesterday reminded me of a story he used to tell on Buck about when I was born. Buck was 9 years old and Bill (Alma or Billie) was 6. When they came in to see me Dad asked them what they thought of the new sister the doctor had brought. Buck looked at me a minute and then asked, "What did you pay for her?" Dad told him $10 – can you imagine? – and Buck kind of snorted. Dad said, "Well, what else could I have bought for that?" And Buck shot back, "You could have bought tobacco!"

Dad loved to tell that and would simply roar with laughter. Not only is the price unbelievable in this day and age but a 9 year old kid who was that ignorant? There was another story that went along with it but Mother told it often. Bill told this story a lot, too, after we were grown. But she gave even a more vivid description of what she had expected me to look like and the way I really looked and smelled! It seems Bill wasn't too pleased with me either. She had always been the baby so they had tried to prepare her by telling her how nice it would be to have a little sister or brother to play with. She had decided if it was a sister that would be OK. Especially if her sister was pretty

Photo by Billy Hogan

Phydella Gilbert Hogan playing with Old Fiddlers in Lincoln, Nebraska, about 1967. Hogan was a member of the group. Read more about the music of Phydella Gilbert and her sister, Helen, in Robert Cochran's book, *Singing in Zion*, published by the University of Arkansas Press. Cochran describes the ways in which music helped the two sisters define their own lives and keep their families connected in the rural communities of Habberton, Goshen and Mayfield in the northeast part of Washington County.

like she was. They assured her I would be. She took one look at the little scrawny, red faced, squalling brat and told them they could take it back. That wasn't her little sister! She said she had built a picture in her mind of a dainty little girl not quite as big as she was but wearing pretty little ruffled dresses and patent leather Mary Janes, with a ribbon in her hair she would play "dolls" and "house" with her.

So, you see, my welcome into the world was not exactly warm by the 2 next older than I. I never heard how Carl[20] and Thelma[21] responded but they were 15 and 12 respectively, therefore a little wiser and probably didn't expect much. At any rate I was not neglected and Bill and Buck always treated me as well as they did anyone else – except each other.

I remember living briefly on some place called the Mountain (which mountain I couldn't say) where Dad was supposed to farm or share crop or something for a Mrs. Ballew. Actually there is only one memory there that stands out. Helen was just a toddler then and she had a kidney problem – or they thought she did. Anyway our bed was always wet and Mother got some kind of kidney pills for her. They would mash them up and give them to her in jelly. She would say it was making her sick so she'd go out on the porch and spit out the pill pieces. Actually, she did this for years, she got smart enough to tell them they didn't need to break the pills, she could swallow them. She'd go out on the porch and toss them in the grass, drink her water or milk or whatever she'd use to swallow with, go back into the house and as far as I know she was never caught or even suspected. Mother wasted money on those pills until Helen was at least 6 or 7 years old!

The next place I remember is Habberton.[22] There's where I began remembering most things. I think that must have been where we went after the Mrs. Ballew place. Dad had always been a blacksmith and he also did beautiful carpentry and cabinet work. He was an excellent gardener, but I think was too much of a perfectionist to do large scale farming. Also – I don't think he liked working for anyone else, especially a woman. Whatever

the cause they locked horns about something he didn't do to suit her and we moved to Habberton.

Dad set up his blacksmith shop about a block or so from our house. By then I had become something of a daddy's girl and would go to the shop any time I got the chance. One day when I was there Dad was cutting a piece of iron for something – maybe a plow share or a horse shoe –whatever it was the iron had to be heated red hot, then pounded in two with the blacksmith hammer. He said this was pretty dangerous so I couldn't stand and watch. He picked me up and set me up on the work bench where he kept his carpenter tools at the far end of the building and behind the forge and anvil section. I was barefoot so I pulled my feet up – the bench was a long shelf like affair about waist high to Dad I suppose, but too high for my feet to dangle comfortably. Anyway, I had them pulled up with my knees about even with my chest. A good thing too. One minute I was watching Dad pounding that almost white hot piece of iron, the sparks flying all around him. The next thing I knew he was carrying me in a dead run to the house saying over and over, "I've killed my baby!"

The piece of iron had broken at an angle or something, flew backward and hit my knee right at the joint! If I'd not had my legs up it would have killed me – or probably so for it would have hit me in the chest. I had a very sore and stiff knee for awhile but it didn't do any major damage. However, you can still see a faint scar there.

That is my first memory of Habberton. The next is about going for the mail. Our house was next door to the General Store which was also the post office. Since the accident I had been more or less forbidden to go to the blacksmith shop except by invitation, Mother allowed me to go pick up the mail every day. Since it was merely crossing one (ours) yard to get there Helen could go with me. I had just turned 5 so Helen was 2 and walked very well – when she wanted to. Mother said she talked long before she walked – which I couldn't say for sure but I know she could sing and carry the tunes to all the little nursery songs at

that time but she always sat flat down on the floor and covered her eyes so "they won't see me."

There were usually 3 or 4 men sitting around the store. They discovered we could sing. Helen was glad to sing if she could sit and cover her eyes and if I would sing with her. Everyone would listen while she went through "Chickie dee dee, oh Chickie dee dee, come and ray an egg for me. It will make me big and fat, so I roll off my Mama's rap, Chickie-e-e oh Chickee dee dee." I can't exactly describe how she said roll but she could never say her l's and they came out sort of muffled if they were on the end of a word. If the word started with l it either came out an r or a w. On the other hand she pronounced "rain" as "yain"!

By the time we got through Little Arkansas Flower along with 3 or 4 nursery rhymes she was ready to quit. Some one always threw a nickel on the counter and the merchant would give us a sack of candy. A nickel bought a fair sized sack of candy in 1923. This happened every day until Mother began investigating why we were never hungry at the noon dinner. The candy supply was abruptly shut off. Mother didn't even believe in children "piecing" between meals and certainly not if the "piece" was candy. If we managed to convince her that we would starve before the next meal she might give us a cold biscuit or other piece of dry bread. No butter, no jelly, just cold, dry bread. "If you're hungry, that will hold you till supper."

Well, she was better about it in summer and fall because we had fresh tomatoes and apples or peaches. We could eat those, but not enough to spoil our appetites. And she always gave us chunks of raw potato and cabbage when she was fixing vegetables for dinner. We used to fight over the cabbage stalk which she peeled for us. It was so crisp and sweet. But we were never allowed sweets between meals and not a lot at meal time. Mother's ideas on nutrition were far ahead of her time.

We saw other kids with a lunch box full of cake, cookies, and all sorts of pastries. We had a sandwich or two if we wanted them, and an apple or pear for dessert. If we were out of fruit she might make a small tart with canned fruit or – my favorite

– a slice of home made bread made into crispy cinnamon toast. Sometimes a jelly sandwich – but I preferred the toast. A lot of other kids did too. Some of them wanted to trade cake or cookies for it but I never did. I think Helen did a time or two because she wanted to be nice. But I believe she was always sorry afterward.

Cake left such a cloying sweetness in your mouth. Cinnamon toast didn't. Your mouth felt fresh. Our teeth were always good, too, which wasn't true of some of the others.

Another event in Habberton was my one and only whipping from Dad. We went to church and Sunday School on Sundays but the youngest of us didn't attend the Sunday night service or the Wednesday night prayer meeting. To get to the church we turned the corner by the store and walked probably 1/8 of a mile—or maybe it was 1/4 mile, I can't be sure.

One Wednesday night late that summer Billie and Thelma were getting ready for prayer meeting. Actually almost all the young people attended those midweek services because most of the social life was linked either with the church or the school. As usual, I'd played outside all day and was barefooted and dirty. It was just about time for them to leave when I went inside. I immediately decided I wanted to go to church. What adolescent girl wants a 5 year old tagging after her? They kindly, but firmly said no. Thelma who was practically a nurse maid to us younger ones explained that it was too late for me to get ready. When I kept insisting she knelt down and said, "We might even walk home with a boy friend. You wouldn't like that would you?" No, and I didn't want my Thelma to have one either even if she was 17 years old. By then I'd raised so much Cain Mother came to their rescue and very sternly told me to hush, that I was not going to church and that was the end of that. They left, and I went out on the porch to "snub."

Mother was putting Helen to sleep – she still had to be rocked – even at nap time. Since I usually played outside until dark I'm sure Mother thought nothing of it that I was outside. I waited until the girls turned the corner by the store where 2 more girls

joined them. Then I stepped off the porch and padded along behind. They never looked back but just kept walking and chatting with their friends and I was far enough behind that they couldn't hear my bare feet plopping through the dust in the road. But neither did I hear Dad's number 9's plopping behind me! The girls were walking up the church steps as I started to turn in at the gate. A hand grabbed my shoulder, whirled me back the way I came and before I could start to run the tip of Dad's razor strap caught me on the bottom. I jumped about 10 feet I thought but it caught me again as I came down. I certainly went home faster than I came, in prodigious leaps and bounds and I'm sure that I came down on that strap at least every other jump.

Of course I was screaming bloody murder, of course Dad wasn't saying a word and didn't until we got home. Then he told me to hush or he'd keep whipping until I did. I started trying to swallow my sobs and he calmly hung the strap back on its nail, sat down and started reading. No one ever mentioned my little rebellion again. I don't think there was a mark on my legs but it sure stung while it was happening.

As usual, Dad held me on his lap before I went to bed and all was well. But you can bet your best boots I never tried that trick again. And all Dad had to do was raise his voice when he called my name and look at me with those blue eyes that fairly bored a hole in my head. My heart would give a lurch and I'd jump to do whatever he said. He very seldom punished us, leaving that to Mother. But if we stepped over a certain line – too bad. In my case I had deliberately disobeyed Mother at a time when she was busy with the baby and sneaked out without her knowledge. I don't know where Dad was when this occurred, maybe he had gone to the shop for something – but if he had been there I'd never have got out of the yard.

While writing this incident it occurred to me that maybe the Ballew place was where we moved from Habberton instead of the other way around because Helen was so young I can't think she was taking kidney pills before she was 2.

At Habberton we had a sleeping porch clear across either the

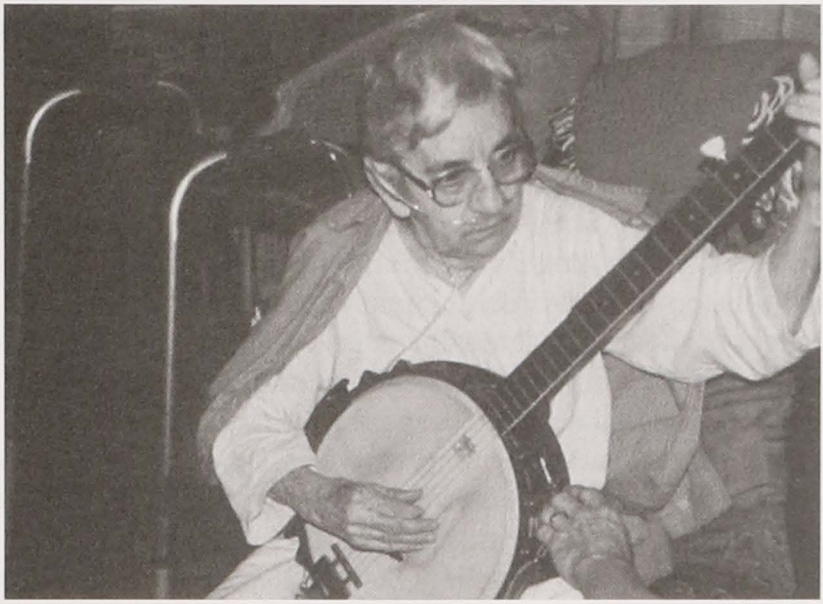


Photo by Richard Hogan, Phydella Hogan's eldest grandson

Phydella Gilbert Hogan takes her last turn at the banjo frets in March 1999, less than a month before her death on April 23. It was the first time she had played in about a year and a half and the last time she held her banjo.

back or one side of the house. All us kids slept there in summer. It was well screened and there were canvas curtains that rolled down and fastened for winter and for rainy and stormy times. One real muggy afternoon Bill and I were lying on our bed reading when a sudden thunder storm blew up. Mother called us to fasten the curtains so the beds didn't get wet. The wind was blowing and we managed to get the curtains down but were having trouble fitting the little metal holes over the hooks to hold them down. Gusts of wind would jerk the curtain out of our hands. We were both kneeling on the bed and I was trying to hold the curtain while Bill pushed the grommet over the hook when there was a blinding flash and a loud boom. The next thing I knew both of us were picking ourselves up off the floor and the curtain was still flapping. I guess we both were touching

the metal when the lightning flashed. It didn't hurt us but I felt dazed for a few minutes.

I just thought of another thing that happened when we lived in this place I've said was Ballew's. (This wasn't the Ballew place. It was the John Nelson place.[23] We were there a few months while waiting for the Richard Nelson place[24] to be vacated. It was between there and Habberton and not far from Harry and Flossie Harp's.[25]) I know whatever place it is I'm remembering we didn't stay there too long and Helen couldn't have been much over 2 because it was before Leslie was born. She was 3 in April before he was born in July and besides by then we lived on the Nelson place and Dad's shop was at Zion,[26] about 1 1/2 miles from there. Anyway – as I was saying – it was fall. Dad was at work, the older kids at school, and Mother was canning peaches or apples or something. She told me to keep Helen in the living room out of the way while she was handling hot jars and boiling fruit. Of course I didn't want to. I wanted to go outside. Helen was determined to get into the kitchen once in awhile and I'd have to go haul her back. Finally I got mad and said, "I wish you wasn't even born!" Mother turned around from her work and said, "Young lady, don't ever say a thing like that again. Aren't you ashamed?"

Oh, woe! Insult to injury! Helen finally quieted down and went to sleep but I was still boiling. And Mother still wouldn't let me go play. Helen might wake right when she was filling hot jars. Well, I'd get even. Mother's snuff box was on a table right by the Box where I was. I sneaked over and lifted the lid. I took a little pinch and put it in my mouth. Then I decided that was not enough. I put another little pinch in. The water started running into my mouth. I ran out on the porch and spit it out. I went back and sneaked another pinch. It happened again. I ran out and spit off the porch. But some of that juice had trickled down my throat. Pretty soon I began to get sick. This time when I ran out on the porch I started heaving up my whole insides I thought.

Mother came running to see what was wrong. She helped me back in the house when I was through and started wash-

ing my face. She made me lie down and kept washing my hands and face and worrying because she'd scolded me and made me watch Helen while I was sick. Then she began worrying that flies had got in on her peeled apples which she had allowed me to eat some of before she started cooking them. I don't remember if she finished the canning or not – maybe she waited until the older kids got home. But I know I got a lot of petting and cuddling. I was afraid to tell her it was the snuff made me sick, and let the poor woman think the apples made me sick! I didn't want to get another scolding or give up that wonderful petting. Her hands were so gentle and cool on my forehead. And I didn't have nerve enough to tell her until I was grown! Boy – was I ever a devious little spoilt brat.

END NOTES

1 Martha Hogan Estes, Phydella Hogan's only daughter.
2 Kelly Mather.
3 Osage Mills is a small community located northwest of Cave Springs, Arkansas.
4 Dr. Elisha J. Highfill. The community of Highfill, named after Dr. Highfill, is on Highway 264 near Northwest Arkansas Regional Airport.
5 Sophia Elizabeth Scott Gilbert, 1883-1938, Phydella's mother. Sophia Scott was born in Mayfield, Arkansas, and died in Zion, Arkansas. She is buried in the Zion Cemetery.
6 Alma Letha Gilbert Allen, 1912-1992, Phydella's older sister. Alma, who received the nickname Bill or Billie as a young girl, was born in Whitener, Arkansas and died in Calipatria, California. She is buried in Brawley, California.
7 Joseph William "Joe" or "Dad" Gilbert, 1875-1953, Phydella's father. Dad Gilbert was born in Montague County, Texas and died in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He is buried in the Zion, Arkansas Cemetery.
8 Clarence St. Clair "Buck" Gilbert, 1908-1983, Phydella's older brother. Buck was born in Whitener, Arkansas, and died June 21, 1983, in Tishomingo, Oklahoma.
9 Phydellia was the legal spelling, but she used Phydella through most of her life.
10 Spring Valley is located east of Springdale where Highway 303 and Highway 412 (previously Highway 68) intersect.
11 Helen Pauline Gilbert Fultz Morris, 1921-2001, Phydella's younger sister. Helen was born in Spring Valley, Arkansas, and died in Mayfield, Arkansas. She is buried at Goshen, Arkansas.
12 Mary Van Winkle Scott, 1894-1983. Phydella's aunt by marriage to her Uncle Huston Scott. She is buried at Goshen, Arkansas.
13 Huston Jasper Peter Edward Scott, 1891-1972. Phydella's uncle on her mother's side of the family. Huston was born in Mayfield, Arkansas, and died in Benton-

ville, Arkansas. He is buried at Goshen, Arkansas.

14 War Eagle Mills is located east and north of Springdale, to the west of Spring Valley.

15 Walter Allen, Phydella's nephew.

16 Teresa Allen Lacher, Walter Allen's daughter and Phydella's great-niece.

17 Bill Allen, Walter Allen's son and Phydella's great-nephew.

18 Anne Allen Kendall, Walter Allen's daughter and Phydella's great-niece.

19 Jeanie Fultz Miller, Phydella's niece. Jeanie shares the same March 16 birthday with her grandfather Joseph "Dad" Gilbert.

20 Carl Wallace Gilbert, 1903-1953, was Phydella's oldest brother. Carl was born in Whitener, Arkansas. He died and is buried in Artesia, New Mexico.

21 Thelma Martin Gilbert Allen, 1905-1930, was Phydella's oldest sister. Thelma was born in Whitener, Arkansas. She died young, in Zion, Arkansas, leaving her husband Burl Allen to care for their two-year-old son Walter. Thelma is buried in the Zion Cemetery.

22 Habberton is about 2 miles north of Highway 45 at the bottom of Slaughter Mountain, which is about 1 mile east of Son's Chapel on the far east side of Fayetteville.

23 Family farm in the Habberton area.

24 Family farm in the Habberton area.

25 Family farm in the Habberton area.

26 Zion is located northeast of Fayetteville just south of the intersection of Zion Road and Old Wire (Butterfield Coach) Road.

A Brief Note Published in the *Arkansas Gazette*

October 20, 1830; Issue 43, Page 2

Salt Water. — We congratulate the citizens of Washington county, on the fact, that salt water has recently been discovered, near Cane Hill, by digging to the depth of from 15 to 20 feet, in sufficient quantities to justify the establishing of works for making salt on an extensive scale. One of the gentlemen concerned in making the discovery has gone up the Ohio for the purpose of procuring kettles and other apparatus for carrying on the business, and contemplates having the establishment in full operation early in the ensuing spring. Hitherto the citizens of Washington have been under the necessity of procuring their salt from the Cherokee country, and wagoning it from the Arkansas to different settlements in their county. They will now, we hope, be no longer dependent on their Indian neighbors for this very necessary article of domestic consumption.

Fifth Annual Lemke Prize Competition Open for Submissions

The Washington County Historical Society announces the Fifth Annual W.J. Lemke Prize competition. Anyone interested in Washington County history, whether a professional or amateur historian, is encouraged to enter. Topics can be on any phas of Washington County's history or archeology, deal with an individual or institution connected with the county, and can address any time period.

The winning article will receive $300; Second prize receives $200. Both winners receive framed certificates. Winners will be recognized at the annual Ice Cream Social in August 2012.

Manuscripts will be judged on their contribution to the expansion of the county's history; the originality of the subject; and, the use of primary and secondary sources. The manuscripts must be original material, and not have been previously published; no more than 40 pages, typed, and double-spaced. Footnotes should be included on separate, double-spaced pages, although they do not count toward the 40-page limit. The title page should contain the heading "W.J. LEMKE PRIZE," the full title of the manuscript, the author's name, mailing address, telephone number, and e-mail address.

Entries become the property of the Washington County Historical Society and will not be returned to the author. All papers will be considered for publication in the *Flashback*. The Society reserves the right to award one or no prizes.

Copies of all entries in the Lemke Prize will be deposited with the Special Collections Department at the University of Arkansas Libraries. Entries may be mailed to Lemke Prize, Washington County Historical Society, 118 E. Dickson Street, Fayetteville, AR 72701, or e-mailed to charlie.alison@gmail.com by June 30, 2012. If the entries are e-mailed, they should be either in the PDF or Microsoft Word format.

For additional information on the W.J. Lemke Prize, please contact Charlie Alison at the above address, at 575-6731 or at charlie.alison@gmail.com.

Planned Gifts

Making charitable gifts to the Washington County Historical Society will enable it to continue and expand its programs.

If you are making regular gifts to the Washington County Historical Society or would like to start, you may find it beneficial to set up or give:

1. A **charitable lead trust** that will pay income to WCHS for a set period.
2. A **charitable remainder trust** that will allow you to transfer property to a trust set up for WCHS without paying capital gains tax on the sale of the property.
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There are a number of ways to enhance your retirement plans while still providing for your charitable interests and making gifts you never dreamed possible. Consult with your financial adviser on other ways you can make charitable donations. These planned gifts will provide added tax benefits for you and your heir while helping to support the vital mission of the Washington County Historical Society for years to come.

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